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**24**  
OCT

# FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN®

**ATTENTION  
TRUE BELIEVER!**  
IF YOU SHOULD READ BUT  
ONE COMIC THIS DECADE,  
**THIS ONE'S  
IT!**

**PART 2 of 4**

**MARVEL  
COMICS  
CUP**

WHY HAS  
DOCTOR STRANGE  
DARED SUMMON  
THE HEINOUS  
**HANDS OF  
DEATH?**

WHO ARE THE  
NECROPHAGOUS  
**NIGHTSTALKERS?**

AND WHILE YOU TRY TO FIGURE ALL OF THAT OUT,  
DEAR MARVELITE, REMEMBER THAT...

**A LIFE  
HANGS  
IN THE  
BALANCE!!!**

SO, FLIP OPEN  
THIS COVER,  
ONLY IF YOU  
**DARE!**  
(HEY, YOU GONNA  
BUY THIS THING?  
THIS AIN'T NO LIBRARY!)



THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THANKS TO JARVIS, AUNT MAY IS BEING MOVED OUT OF THE CHARITY WARD AND INTO A PRIVATE ROOM.

THE BAD NEWS IS THAT SHE'S STILL DYING. SHE MIGHT LINGER FOR A FEW DAYS OR JUST A FEW HOURS. EITHER WAY, THE DOCTORS SAY SHE'S OUTSIDE ANYTHING MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO TO SAVE HER.

I REFUSE TO ACCEPT IT. THERE HAS TO BE A WAY. AND IF MEDICAL SCIENCE IS OUT OF OPTIONS, IF ONLY A MIRACLE CAN DO THE JOB--







--THEN I NEED  
SOMEONE  
MIRACULOUS.

**SPIDER-MAN**  
**ONE MORE DAY** PART 2  
*The Other Side of Darkness*

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JUST HOPE THE DOCTOR'S IN.



NO NEED TO RING THE DOORBELL, PETER. I FELT YOU COMING FROM SIX BLOCKS BACK.

I HAVE TO SEE YOU, DOC. IT'S A MATTER OF LIFE AND DEATH.

IT IS NEVER ANYTHING LESS THAT BRINGS SOMEONE TO MY DOOR.



STEP FORWARD, THEN, AND ENTER THE SANCTUM OF STEPHEN STRANGE.

"--AND THE DOCTORS SAY THERE'S NOTHING THEY CAN DO--"





--BUT THERE HAS TO BE A WAY TO HELP HER. I'LL GO ANYWHERE, DO ANYTHING I HAVE TO, IF IT'LL SAVE HER LIFE. YOU'RE A SORCERER SUPREME. THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING YOU CAN DO.

LONG AGO, MY HANDS WERE SHATTERED IN AN ACCIDENT, RENDERED USELESS FOR SOMEONE WHO WISHED TO BE A DOCTOR, A SURGEON, A HEALER.

I SEARCHED THE WORLD FOR SOMEONE WHO COULD FIX THEM. MY QUEST TOOK ME TO THE HIMALAYAS, WHERE I MET THE MAN WHO I WOULD ONE DAY CALL MASTER.

"HE TOLD ME THAT THERE ARE LIMITS TO WHAT EVEN A SORCERER SUPREME CAN DO. HE COULD NOT FIX MY HANDS... BUT HE COULD GIVE ME A PURPOSE, AND THE CHANCE TO SAVE LIVES.

"HAD HE SIMPLY HEALED ME, THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO ONE TO STAND BETWEEN THE FORCES OF DARK AND LIGHT WHEN INTERCESSION WAS MOST NEEDED."

IF YOU'RE SAYING THAT HER DEATH IS PART OF SOME BIGGER PLAN, FORGET IT.

FROM WHAT YOU SAY THE DOCTORS TOLD YOU, THERE'S NOTHING ANYONE CAN--

SHE'S NOT GOING TO DIE.

SHE'S NOT--

--GOING--

--TO DIE.

WE ALL DIE, PETER.

YEAH, BUT NOT LIKE THIS.





IF SHE GOES  
YEARS FROM NOW,  
OF OLD AGE, IN HER  
BED, THAT'S ONE  
THING--

WILL IT NOT BE JUST  
AS PAINFUL WHENEVER IT  
HAPPENS? WHY IS THAT  
DIFFERENT?

IT'S DIFFERENT  
BECAUSE IT WON'T  
BE MY FAULT!

SHE TOOK A BULLET  
INTENDED FOR ME,  
STEPHEN. IF I'D MOVED  
JUST A SECOND FASTER,  
IF I'D SEEN--


I CAN'T LET HER  
DIE LIKE THIS, NOT  
WHEN IT'S MY FAULT.  
I CAN'T LIVE WITH  
THAT. I CAN'T,  
I--

GOD...GOD...  
GOD...

FOR GOD'S  
SAKE, STEPHEN...  
HELP ME...PLEASE,  
HELP ME.







I SPOKE THE TRUTH WHEN I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING I COULD DO. I THINK THERE IS NOTHING ANYONE CAN DO. BUT YOU MUST KNOW FOR YOURSELF, AND YOU DO NOT HAVE LONG TO SEARCH-- ONLY DAYS, PERHAPS HOURS.

THE HANDS OF THE DEAD WERE CREATED FIFTEEN CENTURIES AGO. THEY ALLOW ONE TO ENTER THE TIDES OF SPACE AND TIME, TRAVEL THE WORLD IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE, EVEN BE IN SEVERAL PLACES AT THE SAME TIME.

SPACE AND TIME? WHAT IF WE CAN GO BACK AND STOP HER FROM BEING SHOT OR--

NO. THE HANDS OFFER GREAT POWER, BUT ALSO GREAT TEMPTATION. SOME THINGS ARE NOT MEANT TO BE TOUCHED BY MORTALS.

SO I WILL INVOKE THEM ONLY ONCE, TO SEND YOU MANY PLACES IN THIS TIME, RATHER THAN INTO ANOTHER.

AUDITE MIHI  
ANCIENT PHASMATIS,  
QUOD SUCCURRO  
IS TURBATUS  
ANIMUS.

HEAR ME, ANCIENT SPIRITS, AND HELP THIS TROUBLED SOUL.

GO NOW...  
AND MAY YOU  
FIND WHAT  
YOU NEED.









WHOA...  
CAN BARELY  
STAND...

NO...NOT  
ONE OF THEM  
COULD DO  
ANYTHING.

THEN  
PERHAPS  
THAT IS WHAT  
YOU NEEDED  
TO HEAR.

AND  
SOMETHING  
ELSE.

THE CYCLE  
OF LIFE IS  
ESSENTIAL TO  
THE VERY CORE  
OF EXISTENCE,  
TO THE SURVIVAL  
OF THE UNIVERSE.  
TO FIGHT THAT  
CYCLE...IS TO  
FIGHT THE VERY  
FORCES OF  
CREATION  
ITSELF.

AND THAT  
POWER...IS  
NOT WITHIN  
MY GRASP.  
OR YOURS.

THE HUMAN  
CONSCIOUSNESS  
CAN ONLY BE  
STRETCHED SO  
THIN BEFORE MIND  
AND BODY SNAP.

WERE YOU  
ABLE TO FIND  
WHAT YOU  
NEEDED?

I WILL GET YOU  
SOMETHING TO  
DRINK. YOU ARE NOT  
USED TO THE STRESS  
OF SUCH TRAVEL...  
ESPECIALLY AT A  
TIME SUCH AS  
THIS.

"THEY ALLOW  
ONE TO ENTER  
THE TIDES OF  
SPACE AND TIME.

"THE HANDS OFFER  
GREAT POWER, BUT  
ALSO GREAT  
TEMPTATION. SOME  
THINGS ARE NOT MEANT  
TO BE TOUCHED BY  
MORTALS.

"SO I WILL INVOKE  
THEM ONLY ONCE, TO  
SEND YOU MANY PLACES  
IN THIS TIME, RATHER  
THAN INTO ANOTHER."

I MAY NOT BE A  
SORCERER SUPREME,  
BUT THE DOC AND I  
HAVE ONE THING IN  
COMMON. EVEN AMATEUR  
SCIENTISTS HAVE TO  
LEARN CHEMISTRY AND  
BIOLOGY, AND BOTH OF  
THOSE REQUIRE ONE  
MORE LITTLE THING.





A MORE-  
THAN-PASSING  
FAMILIARITY  
WITH LATIN.

AUDITE MIHI  
ANCIENT PHASMATIS.  
QUOD SUCCURRO  
IS TURBATUS  
ANIMUS.



PETER...  
**NO!**



GIVE ME A CHANCE...  
JUST ONE CHANCE...TO  
GO BACK TO WHERE IT  
HAPPENED...AND SET IT  
RIGHT, PLEASE--



--PLEASE.



WHERE AM I?  
WHEN AM I?  
WHAT--

--AM I?

WAT--

THERE HE IS  
THAT'S H.M. THE  
ONE WHO SHOT  
MAY.

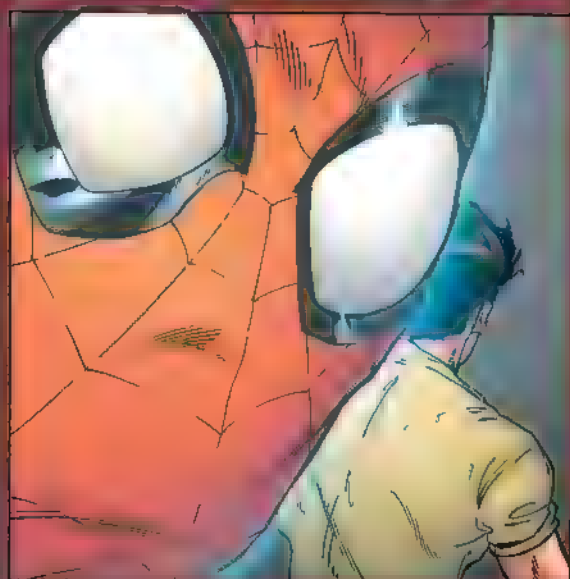
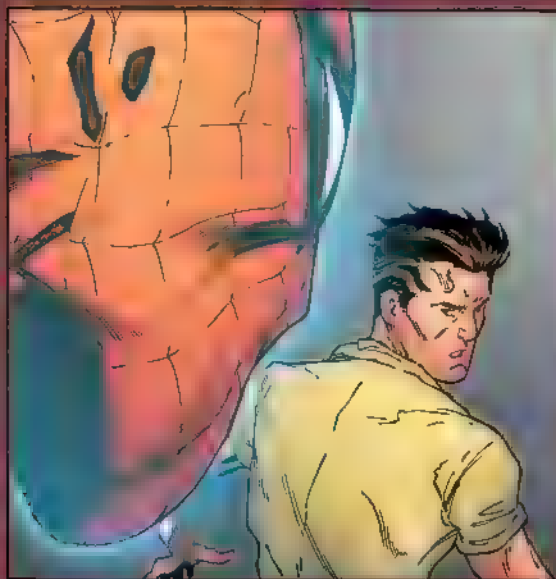
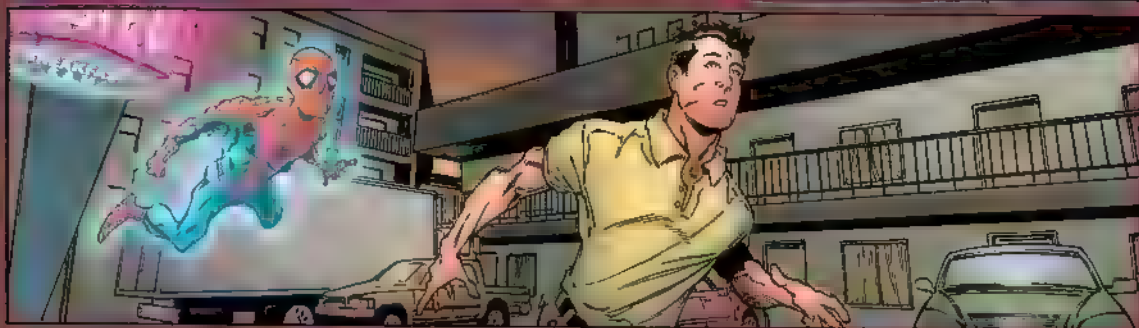
THERE THEY ARE  
MAY AND M.J. RIGHT  
IN THE LINE OF FIRE. I  
SHOULD BE SHOWING  
UP ANY SECOND

ONLY HAVE ONE  
CHANCE HAVE TO  
TAKE HIM OUT FAST,  
BEFORE--

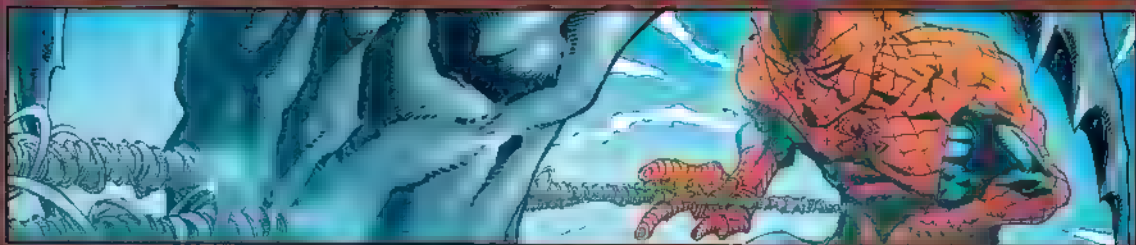
WHAT  
THB--

--CAN'T TOUCH  
H.M. HE CAN'T  
EVEN FEEL ME.

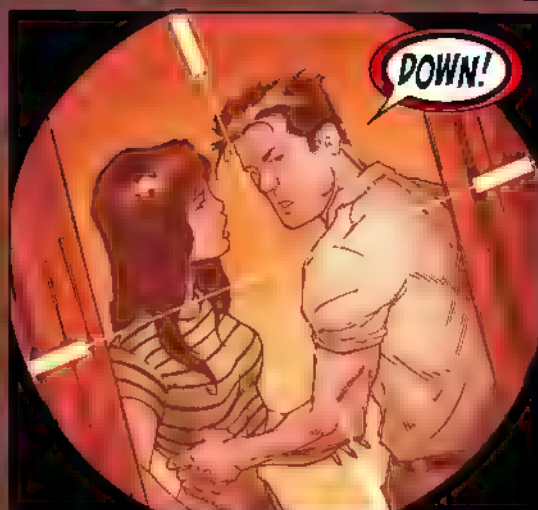
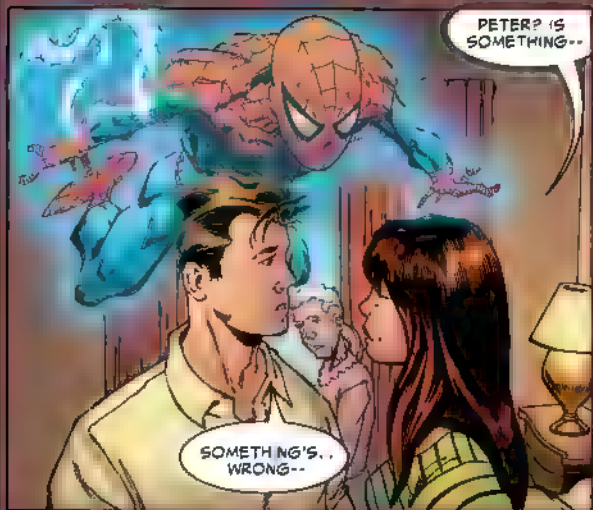
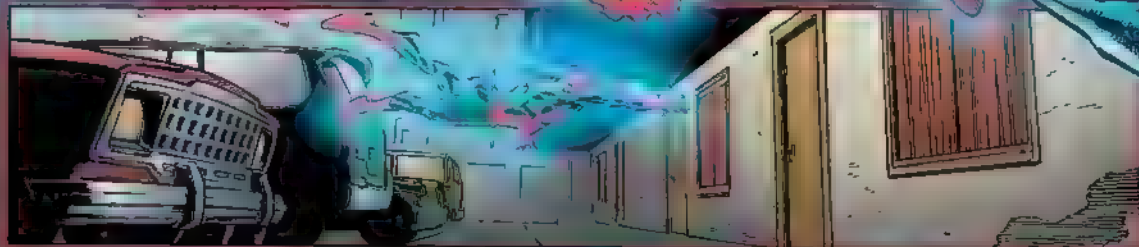
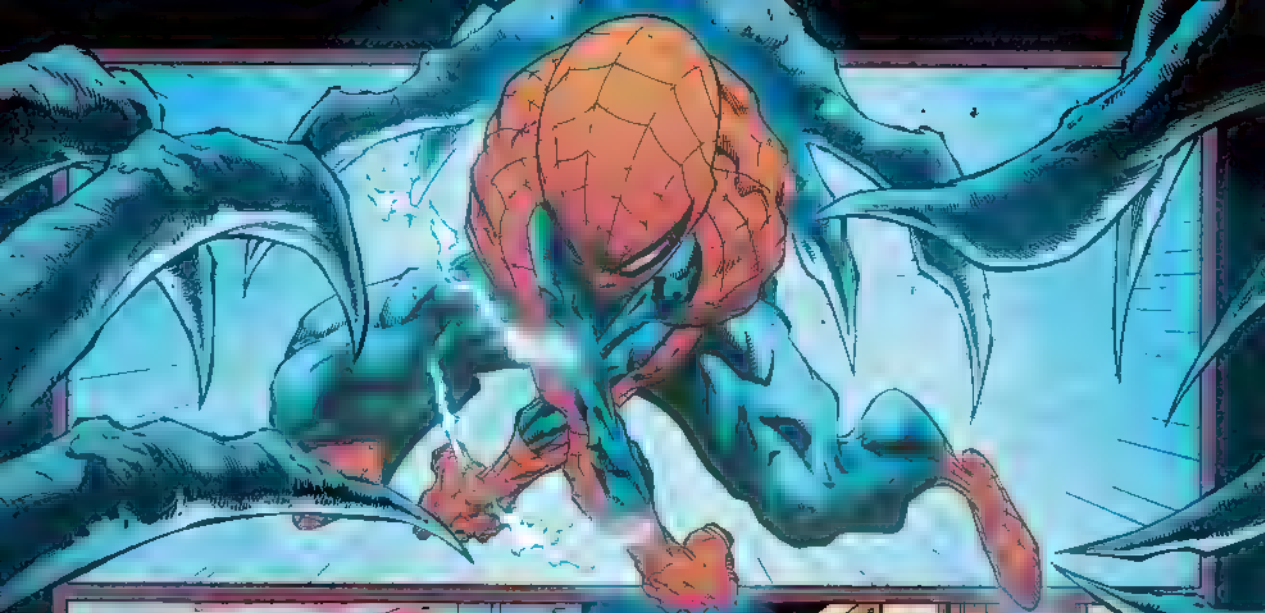








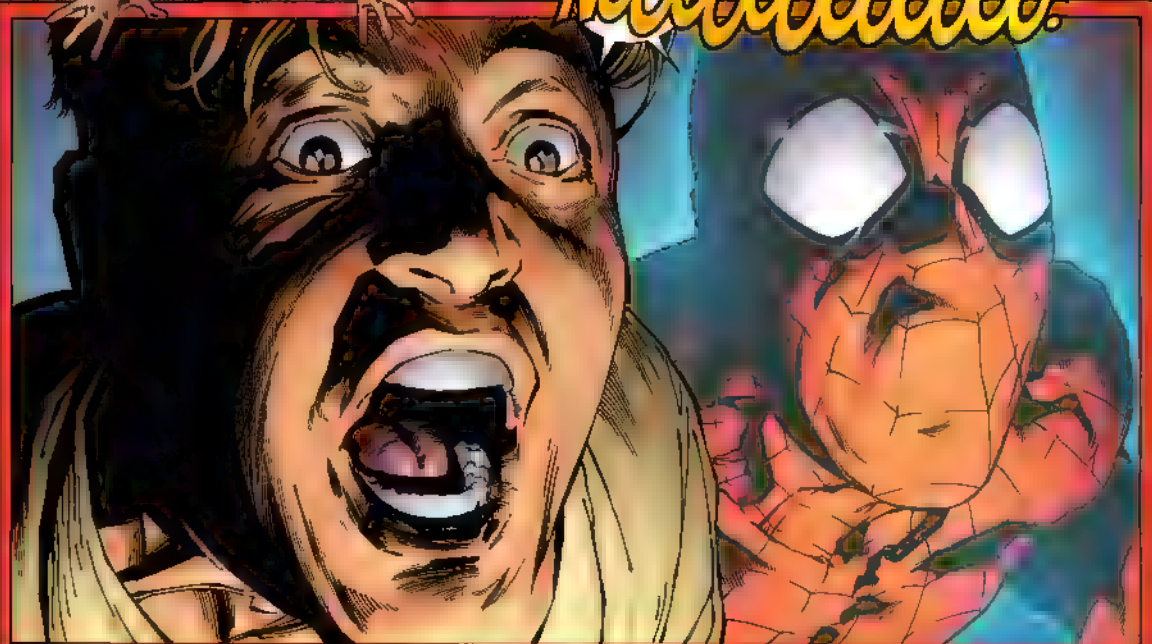






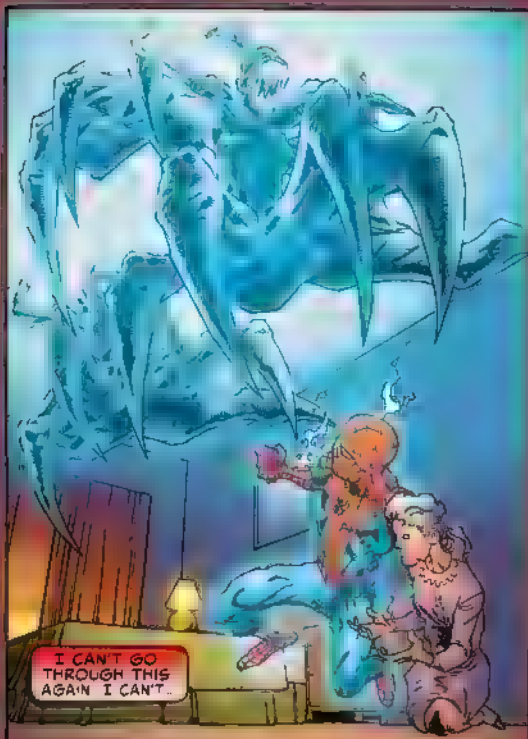


oooooooooooooooooooo!

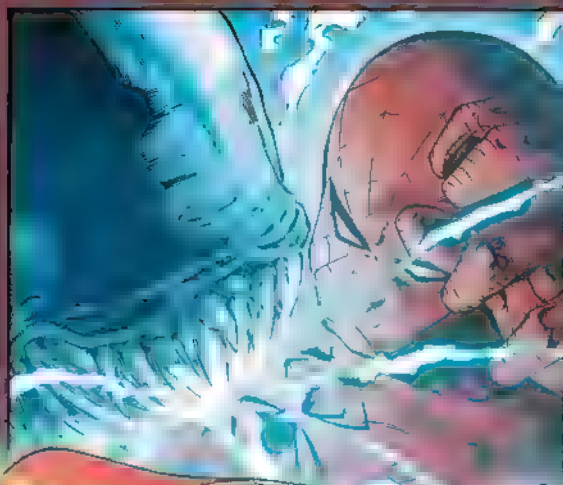




NO. NO  
NO



I CAN'T GO  
THROUGH THIS  
AGAIN I CAN'T.



BY THE ALL-  
SEEING EYE OF  
AGAMOTTO--



--BEGONE!



THOSE WERE NIGHTWALKERS...THEY LIVE ON THE EDGES OF TIME AND SPACE THEIR WHOLE EXISTENCE BEING TO PREVENT DESTINY FROM BEING CHANGED. ONLY A GREAT POWER CAN DEFY THEM

GREAT POWER GREAT RESPONSIBILITY



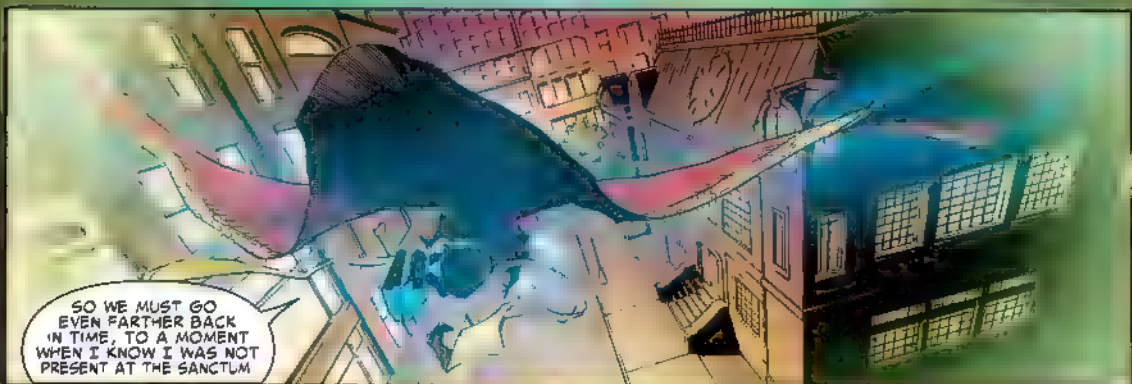
GET ME OUT OF HERE... PLEASE...

YOUR NON-MATERIAL SELF IS GRAVELY WOUNDED...YOU MAY DIE IF WE DO NOT ACT QUICKLY

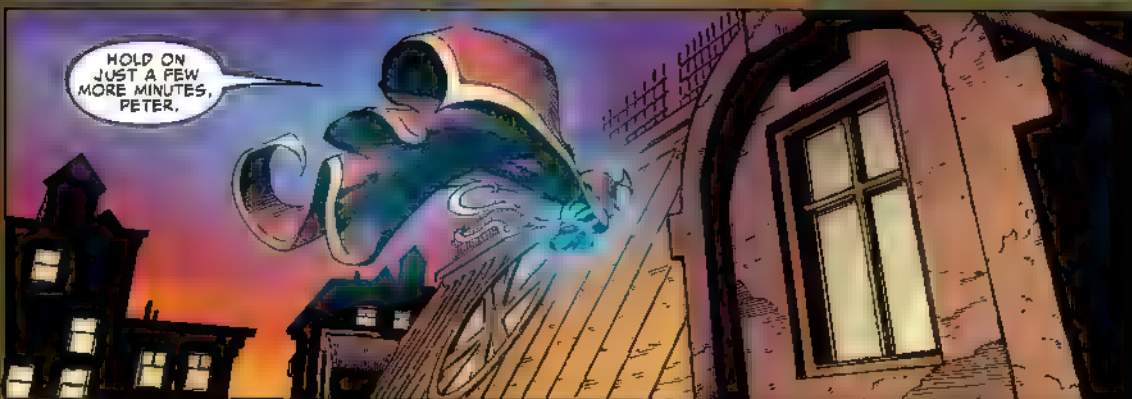


MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM CONTAINS THE MYSTIC ELEMENTS NEEDED TO HEAL YOU, BUT I CANNOT RISK GOING THERE AT A TIME WHEN I WAS PRESENT. THE WHOLE TIME-SPACE CONTINUUM COULD BE AT RISK IF I SAW MYSELF, AND LEARNED WHAT WAS COMING.

SO WE MUST GO EVEN FARTHER BACK IN TIME, TO A MOMENT WHEN I KNOW I WAS NOT PRESENT AT THE SANCTUM



HOLD ON JUST A FEW MORE MINUTES, PETER.







"IN ORDER TO USE THE ELEMENTS NEEDED TO RESTORE YOU, I HAVE RETURNED OUR BODIES TO PHYSICAL FORM INSIDE THIS ROOM. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO VENTURE OUT OR YOU WILL AGAIN BECOME INSUBSTANTIAL."

"THIS WILL NOT TAKE LONG, BUT IT WILL HURT."

"I WILL NOT DESCRIBE IT AS UNDESERVED."

"I KNOW. I'M SORRY, STEPHEN, I'M--"



"SOMEONE AT THE DOOR...I SHOULD INVESTIGATE TO MAKE SURE WE ARE NOT DISTURBED."

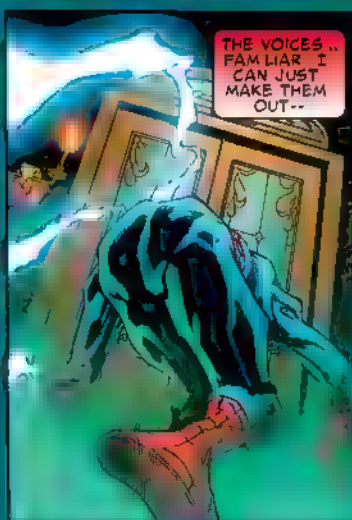


"DO NOT MOVE UNTIL MY RETURN."

"YEAH. I THINK I CAN OBLIGE THAT."



"HEAD SWIMMING... MINUTES PASSING... WHERE THE HELL IS HE? I CAN HEAR VOICES. WHAT IF HE'S IN TROUBLE?"

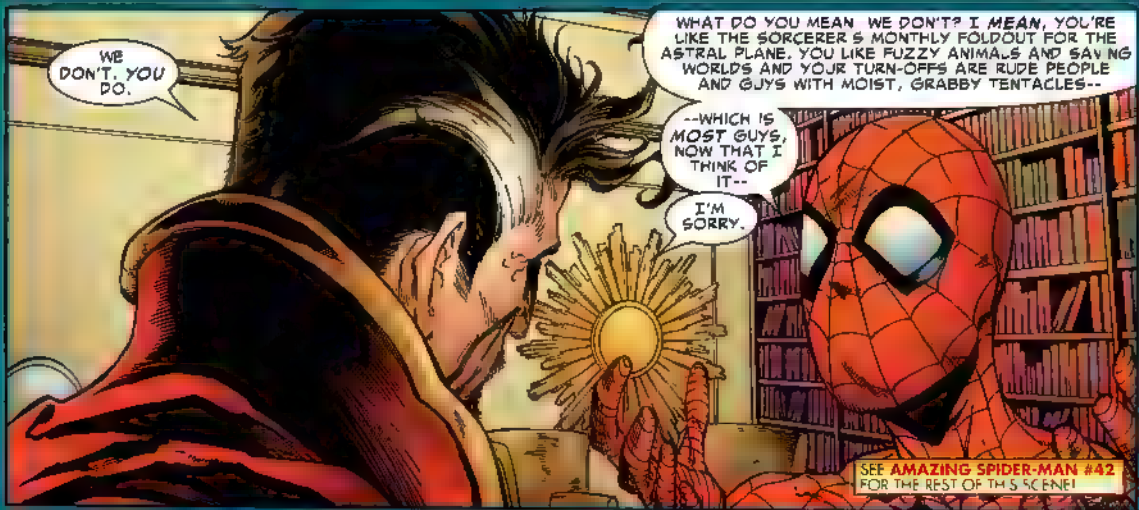


"THE VOICES... FAMILIAR. I CAN JUST MAKE THEM OUT--"



"OKAY, SO NOW THAT WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST, WHEN DO WE GO AFTER HIM?"





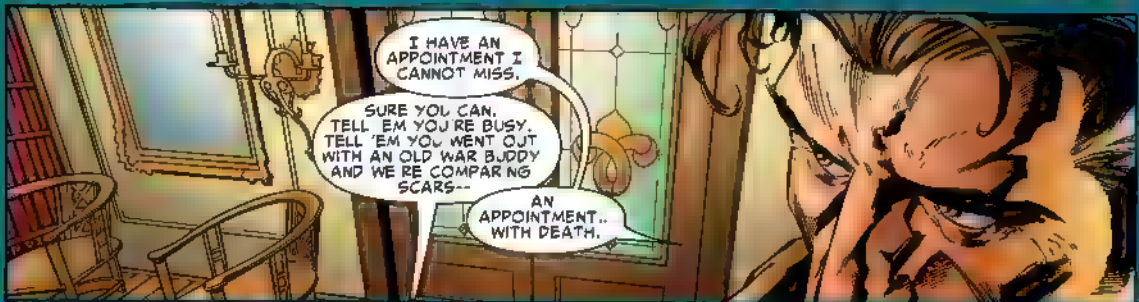
WE  
DON'T, YOU  
DO.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN WE DON'T? I MEAN, YOU'RE  
LIKE THE SORCERER'S MONTHLY FOLDOUT FOR THE  
ASTRAL PLANE. YOU LIKE FUZZY ANIMALS AND SAVING  
WORLDS AND YOUR TURN-OFFS ARE RUDE PEOPLE  
AND GUYS WITH MOIST, GRABBY TENTACLES--

--WHICH IS  
MOST GUYS,  
NOW THAT I  
THINK OF  
IT--

I'M  
SORRY.

SEE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #42  
FOR THE REST OF THIS SCENE!



I HAVE AN  
APPOINTMENT I  
CANNOT MISS.

SURE YOU CAN.  
TELL 'EM YOU'RE BUSY.  
TELL 'EM YOU WENT OUT  
WITH AN OLD WAR BUDDY  
AND WE'RE COMPARING  
SCARS--

AN  
APPOINTMENT..  
WITH DEATH.



HAVE TO GET OUT  
THERE STILL A  
CHANCE TO WARN  
MYSELF...

NO...I LOSE  
PHYSICALITY THE  
MOMENT I TOUCH  
ANYTHING OUTSIDE



I HAVE TO FACE IT...  
THERE'S NOTHING  
I CAN DO TO STOP IT.  
NOTHING...



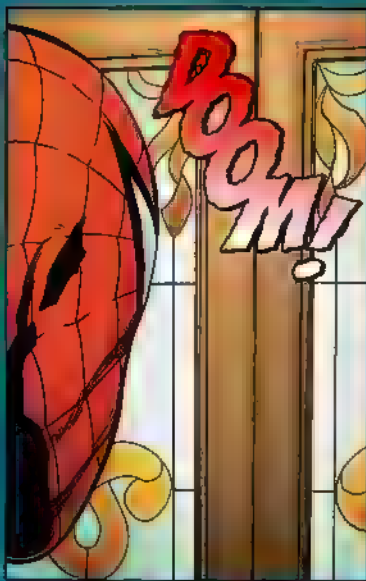
...NOTHING





I MUST GO NOW  
DO NOT OPEN THIS  
DOOR AGAIN UNTIL  
I RETURN

IF I  
RETURN  
AT ALL.



I DO NOT  
THNK WE WILL  
BE INTERRUPTED  
FURTHER.

THE HEALING  
HAS ALMOST RUN  
ITS COURSE.



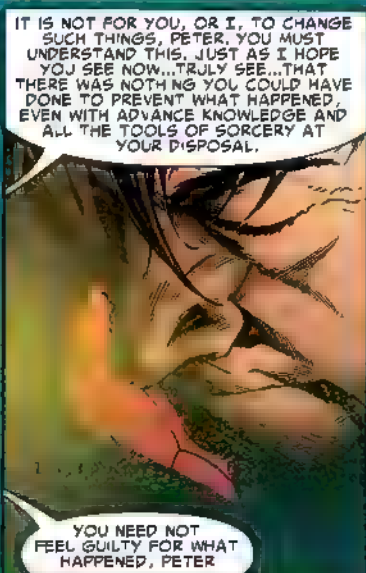
SO HOW  
COME YOU CAN  
FIX ME UP, AND  
NOT MAY?



MAGICAL  
CURES FOR  
MAGICAL  
ILLS

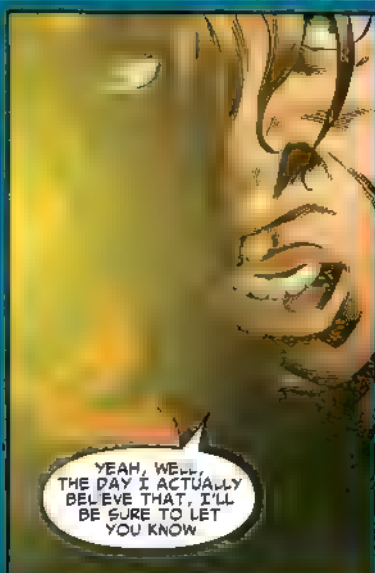
AND IT IS NOT YOUR  
TIME. JUST AS THIS IS  
NOT YOUR TIME, THE  
UNVERSE CALLS US HOME  
WHEN IT IS TIME FOR  
US TO GO.

FOR YOUR AUNT,  
IT IS THAT TIME.



IT IS NOT FOR YOU, OR I, TO CHANGE  
SUCH THINGS, PETER. YOU MUST  
UNDERSTAND THIS. JUST AS I HOPE  
YOU SEE NOW...TRULY SEE...THAT  
THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD HAVE  
DONE TO PREVENT WHAT HAPPENED  
EVEN WITH ADVANCE KNOWLEDGE AND  
ALL THE TOOLS OF SORCERY AT  
YOUR DISPOSAL.

YOU NEED NOT  
FEEL GUILTY FOR WHAT  
HAPPENED, PETER



YEAH, WELL,  
THE DAY I ACTUALLY  
BELEVE THAT, I'LL  
BE SURE TO LET  
YOU KNOW



COME, NOW...  
IT IS TIME FOR  
US TO GO, AND  
RETURN WHENCE  
WE CAME.

TO THE VERY  
MOMENT--


"--IN WHICH  
WE LEFT."

I KNOW YOU DESPAIR,  
PETER, BUT...CAN I MAKE  
A SUGGESTION? NOT AS  
A SORCERER, BUT AS  
A DOCTOR?

SURE...  
WHATEVER...


HOWEVER BADLY INJURED  
YOUR AUNT'S BODY, HER  
SPIRIT STILL RESIDES WITHIN.  
THOUGH SHE IS UNCONSCIOUS,  
YOUR WORDS CAN STILL  
BE HEARD BY HER.






WE ALL DIE, PETER. YOU, ME, AND THOSE WE LOVE MOST DEARLY. WE CANNOT CHANGE THAT. ALL WE CAN CONTROL...IS WHETHER OR NOT THOSE WE LOVE DIE ALONE.

I HAVE LOST MANY OF THOSE I LOVED...AND WHEN I THINK BACK ON THEM, I DO NOT REGRET THAT I LOVED THEM, ONLY THAT, IN SO MANY CASES, I WAS NOT THERE TO DO WHAT IS PERHAPS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING OF ALL.



I WAS NOT THERE TO SAY GOODBYE.



IF YOUR AUNT PASSED AWAY RIGHT NOW, THIS MOMENT, AND YOU WERE NOT THERE TO HOLD HER HAND, AND TELL HER YOU LOVED HER, AND LET THAT LOVE CARRY HER ACROSS TO THE OTHER SIDE...YOU WOULD REGRET IT EVERY DAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.



STOP BLAMING YOURSELF FOR THE INEVITABLE. SAVOR THE TIME YOU HAD. GO TO YOUR AUNT, AND GIVE HER EVERY MOMENT OF YOUR LOVE.

THERE IS NO GREATER GIFT YOU CAN GIVE HER RIGHT NOW.



GOODBYE, PETER.





THOSE WERE  
NIGHTWALKERS...THEY  
LIVE ON THE EDGES  
OF TIME AND  
SPACE...



THEIR WHOLE EXISTENCE BEING  
TO PREVENT DESTINY FROM BEING  
CHANGED. ONLY A GREAT POWER  
CAN DEFY THEM.



WE ALL DIE,  
PETER. YOU, ME,  
AND THOSE WE  
LOVE MOST DEARLY.  
WE CANNOT  
CHANGE THAT.



HE WAS  
RIGHT. YOU  
CANNOT CHANGE  
THAT.





BUT I...  
CAN.

 To be continued...